The MAID of A the FOREST RANDALL PARRISH ILLUSTRATED by D. J. LAVIN COPYRIGHT A.C. PSCLUPPO & CO., 1715

CHAPTER XVIII-Continued. "A soldier of England; an aide to

afraid. Well! there is reason.' I fear you, Jules Lappin?" "Ay! and with cause. Knew you

He stopped, bent forward, his fingers clinched. The ring of Indians them back, standing motionless, 'Speak, Englishman," he said with

dignity, "we will hear," Lappin half turned to face them, one hand gripping the knife at his belt. Like a white ghost mademoiselle slipped silenty in between the two men. I saw it all over the brown barrel of my rifle, my heart throbbing

flercely. "He is a renegade, a traitor," and Lappin's hand pointed at the man he accused, the uniform he wears a lie. How do I know? Because he fought me yorder in the woods on the island; because he was in the cabin with the others. This is the man who was left for dead, who escaped. Do you recognize him now?"

I saw the red faces, and heard the scream of veces.

'Ay! you do; and the woman, the Wyandot squaw, helped him. I said so before; low we have the proof. You drove her out, afraid to treat her as an enem, and she goes to him, thinking his uniform will frighten you into sparing the hunter from torture. She brings lim here to threaten you with what Eigland will do. What say you. Shawnes, to the dog!"

The voices burst into a wild yell that seemed to silt the night, but the fur trader flungup his hand,

"Back all of yer!" he roared savagoly. "I caim this man as mine! the life out if him with my bare hands his knife-found it, and, with one before yer all. Have your warriors hoarse cry of triumph, sent the bright give us space, Sis-e-te-wah."

"Tis the white man's right," he

ordered grinly. "I have spoken."

that momet, but only of her. It was a the work of an instant. his gun to he ground.

"Face m, you cur, you spy!" he son also."

lishman avicious blow in the face.

CHAPTER XIX.

In he Hands of Savages. passing anger darkening his eyes. This wasmore than fiesh and blood could stad, and not retaliate. Wild rage usuped the place of courage; his lips tarled like a cornered wolf; he had frgotten all but hate. It was my arms I will answer you," she renot a mm, but a maddened animal

who crothed for a spring. "Fightyou! I will! Yes, to the you lie hen you say I fought you cabin-yı lie, you dog of a white price of being a fool. Look at him; savage-ou lie!

"Messurs, it is a mistake," I caught the girl protesting voice in the hush. "It was ot-"

"A Beaey!" Lappin broke in crazed with ran "What am I-blind! eaw you you hound, with my own eyes. Sut the squaw up. Oh! you will; the have it now!"

They let like two enraged bucks in the test, clutching at each other in blind deadly battle. They were big mel evenly matched, fired with hatred. Never did I witness such fightingsuch mad barbarism, the ferocity which stopped at nothing. The soler I knew was unarmed, but a knife angled at Lappin's belt. Either heorgot it, or in his rage disdained use the steel. Oh! how they BEST TO SUPPRESS COUGH fought-ike two cats, snarling and snappin throttling each other, aceasional an arm breaking free to send a linched fist crashing into an exposedace. Once the soldier went down this knees, and Lappin kicked him, of to be gripped himself and flung hidlong. But they were up together bleeding both, panting for are many children: breath lothes half ripped off their at eachther once more.

the equatants room. Rene had dis-lease.

appeared-forced back into the half crazed mass, as the savages surged Hamilton! You lie. When Hamilton forward; of Brady I caught no allmpse. knows what I know he will ter you That was no scene to ever forget, to limb from limb. You come here to blot out with passing years. The wild frighten us with your threats-you! I savagery of it burned in on the brain; spit upon you! Sis-e-te-wah, warriors, those dark faces, with wild eyes and Lear me; you know who I am; I travel dangling hair; the waving arms, and with you on the war-trail; I go with leaping bodies, the gleam of weapons you into battle. Now I speak with tossed aloft, the jangle and din of exthe straight tongue. You do not know cited voices in jargen of unknown this man, but I do. See; he dare not tongues. How the red flames danced over them all, now in shadow, now in face me; watch him shrink back glare of light, making them appear fiends incarnate. And those two battling in the midst, huge men in death ever the time I failed to pay my debts? grapple, fighting as tigers fight-reor wreak my vengeance? I have you morseless, merciless; tearing each now, and will crush the white-livered other's flesh, battering each other's heart out of you with these hands, faces, gripping, clutching, straining Listen, Shawnees, Miamis, Ojibwae, in effort at mastery. Again and again while I tell you who this fellow is. they crunched into the crowd, reeling Then give him to me-I ask no more." from blows, or hurled back by sheer strength of muscle; they sobbed forth curses, staggering with weakness. I pressed closer, but the old chief waved | saw Lappin drive his head into his opponent's stomach as though it were a battering-ram; I saw the soldier sink his teeth into the fur-trader's hand, as



if he were a mad dog. 'Twas then the

The Very Ferocity of It Was a Fas clnating Horror.

Who has litter right? I'll throttle brute reached down and fumbied for blade home. Twice he struck, and The chiefof the Shawnees, his eyes they went staggering down together, blazing unier tangled hair, uplifted locked in each other's arms, the soldier dead ere he struck the ground.

It was bedlam then, followed by a breathless bush as Sis-e-te-wah pressed drew may breath deeply, yet what | forward with uplifted arms. Two warcould I do? The rifle trembled in my riors lifted Lappin to his feet, and, of a Wyandot, if for no better reason. grasp, but dare not use it. The un- as his gripping hand plucked out the Bid your warriors tie the dog up. fortunate inglishman stood in my knife from the wound, I saw the gush ing the dripping blade.

of restraint. The fur trader, burly and in fear. I saw he red well on the white brutal, still panting for breath, yet cheek lef by the fur trader's rough able to stand alone now, and conscious my mind a chaos, every nerve throbhand, hi arms flung up, a sudden of his victory, thrust his reeking knife bing in physical pain, there came to back into his belt with a coarse laugh. me the one hope, the one chance for

> squaw?" he asked, leering down into "When you have these men release

turned quietly. "Oh, you will, hey! You'll be glad enough to talk before I am through. death," a snapped out hotly. "But Let go of her there—yes; that's what deadening all other sound, their whole I mean. Now look here-there lies before; hen you say I was in the your English officer. He's paid the geance, crept over the log, and

> are you ready to speak now?" "He was nothing to me," she said to feel the awfulness of clammy flesh. slowly, "nothing. But he fought a As the upturned face, with staring man's fight, and was killed by cow- dead eyes, revealed indistinctly by the ardly treachery."

fear you, Jules Lappin, or your gang | self, bent above my own insensate of outlaws" he voice ecornful. "Why, bony. A shudder ran through me, my challenge you to lay hand on me. hands shaking as with palsy. Yet I You know who I am; you have eaten | rallied, crushing back the benumbing in the tepee of my father. I know horror of that vision, as the hateful who you are, and I despise you. You | voice of Lappin rose above the din. what you will do; point me to this from the body, ripped in the struggle dead man whom you have murdered. with Lappin, and showing clearly the Why? To frighten me-me? Very rent made by the knife, and crawled well, I'll answer you. I am a Wyan- back over the log, to put it on dot; I am Running Water; but in my Beyond my cover, not a dozen feet France. Mine is not a race of cow- light streaming through tree branches, ards and murderers, thieves and trad- fell upon a clay bank, gleaming a yelmen. dare; I challenge you. Come, I wait my hair in horrible representation of for you to lay hand on me." He stared at her sullenly, angry enough, yet with the bullying look gone from his mottled face. Something

"What! You squaw, you dare-"

cool defiance—had left him uncertain. went on passionately, "you are going to pay for all this," and she pointed down at the dead body, "pay for it, do you understand! That man was what he claimed to be-an aide to Hamilton. England pays her debts, Monsieur Lappin. Ay, and so do the Wyandots; have you forgotten that so soon? Frenchman, Phillipe Bridau? Have fate of Michael Cozad? You were in andots dealt out justice to these renegades. Answer me!"

The cool boldness of her words stunned the fellow. I could see him glance about into the dark woods, and then at the faces of the savages pressing about them. Few among them understood what was said, and their gesures, the fierce expression of their eyes, gave the renegade courage. He had already gone too far for retreat; his only chance now was to proceedto browbeat this girl, frighten her, and trust to the wilderness for a hiding

"Stand aside, all of yer; get back and give us room, yer red scum!" he roared, his rage increasing as he gave it vent in words, "Well, I've heard yer talk, all of it, you breed, an' that's what I care for your threats," and he snapped his fingers in her face. As she stood silent, motionless, looking straight at him with scorn unutterable n her eyes, the brute clinched his red fist, stepping forward as if he would

"Curse yer! I'm a mind to let yer have some of the same medicine I gave him. You'll laugh at Jules Lappin, will yer? Gh, ho! but I know a better way than that to make yer cry. By all the gods, we'll reast that Yankee friend of yours to a turn, and you'll stand by and watch. That'll fetch the two of yer to yer senses. Here Shawnees, two of yer come here. Pick up this carrion, and throw it out of the way, over there in the edge of the wood. We'll want this place presently. Sis-e-te-wah?"

"The chief is here," with dignity. "'Twas your vote that the hunter die by torture?"

"It was so spoken." Then he shall—to spite this squaw

For the moment, in the confusion, place, was mistaken for me, but if I of blood crimsoning the dead man's the noise and rushing back and forth revealed meelf it could serve no end side. An instant the victor stood of figures dimly seen in the red light, -would only leave me helpless to aid glaring down, reeling in weakness, up- I lost sense of what was being done. the girl. Icould not think of him at held by others. Then he laughed, way- There was a babel of yells, a wild mingling of half-naked forms dancing "Ah! good!" he cried. "There is one about through the shadows. Those Lappin wirled on his victim, flinging more recruit for hell. Bring me the whose identity I could comprehend girl here. 'Tis time she had her les- had been swallowed up by the rush of bodies. Occasionally Lappin's voice shouted. Come out from behind that They brought her forward, a red sounded above the din, as he cursed squaw. Yu got me once when my brave grasping either arm. I caught out some order. Then, forth from the foot slippe. Let's see what you can sight of her face, white, drawn, but not surging, excited mass of savages, two do now. That! you won't! Well, you with fear, and sighted my rifle across | braves came directly toward where I the log at the white ruffian's breast, lay concealed, staggering under the He thrut Rene back, hurling her With clinched lips I lay, finger to weight of Hayward's dead body. I with one weep of his arm into the trigger. Yet I waited-thank God, I drew back my rifle, sinking lower becrowding anks of warriors, one of waited. I know not what restrained hind the rotten log. The weight of the whom clushed her as she fell. Then me, only it was no fear of conse- dead man caused them to shuffle forhe struck he shrinking, startled Eng- quences to myself. It must have been ward, grunting to each other, glad the expression of the woman's up- enough to be rid of the burden. In lifted face, the quick glance she cast the first dark shadow they let go. about, as though, in silent warning to flinging him down against the very log me. I took it as a signal, a message behind which I lay, holding my breath

> Even as I gazed with eyes of horror, "How do you like that, you Wyandot | me to meet alone the situation.

CHAPTER XX.

The Ghost of the Lieutenant.

With eyes on those figures blotting out the fire, their discordant yelling attention centered now on savage vencrouched low beside the motionless body. Ugh! but I dreaded to touch it, red glimmer, met my gaze, it was like



Doctor Declares It is irritating, and Has Deleterious Effect on the Sufferer.

The following is from a doctor connected with an institution where there

"There is nothing more irritable to bodies, irsing flercely, as they rushed a cough than a cough. For some time had been so fully assured of this Mercel Mother! What a sight that I bat I determined for one minute at was! is soldier, and border-bred, hid least to lessen the number of coughs my facen my arms-and yet I looked heard in a certain ward in a hospital and sa The very fercelty of it was of the institution. By the promise of a fascuting horror—the black, black rewards and punishments, I succeednight bove, around; the forests ed in inducing them to simply hold shuttin them in; the howling dogs their breath when tempted to cough, snappi at their heels; the red glare | and in a little while I was myself surof fround that ring of yelping say- prised to see how some of the chilages, meing back and forth to give dren entirely recovered from the dis-

anodyne to the mucous membrane, al- exposed to the fire, my hands reachlaying the desire to cough and giving ing out in blind clatching. With one the throat and lungs a chance to heat. yell, piercing, the yelp of a frightened At the same time, a suitable medicine wolf, he turned and dashed for the will aid Nature in her effort to recu- woods, staring tack over his shoulder perate."-Family Doctor.

His Status. "There goes a man who makes it a point to treat all women ill." "The brute! Who is he?"

"You see, he could hardly treat them | terror had struck into their very scale. when they're well. He's a doctor."

looking into my own. For an instant "Of course I dare. Do you suppose it seemed as if I stared down at my

call me a Wyandot squaw; threaten | Recklessly I stripped the red jacket veins flows also the best blood of away, was a shallow ravine, and the ers; my ancestors were soldiers and lowleh white. I reached it on hands THE POUNDS AND THE TALENTS. And you think I am afraid of and knees, streaking my face with you-you cur of the woods; afraid of moist clay, until it must have been Touch me, Jules Lappin, if you ghastly, and plastering even more on

the sculped victim.

Still unsatisfied, yet knowing of nothing else I could add, and warned by the shouts that I must act without about the girl-her sharp words, her | delay, I stole forward to the edge of the wood, pausing there a moment to "More than that, Jules Lappin," she | muster my courage, and take one last glance at the scene revealed by the though they are one in their essential firelight. All the center of the open- teachings. ing seemed alive with Indians crowding forward about the prisoner, who stood bound to a stump, facing me. Other savages were running swiftly the talents was spoken subsequently. back and forth bearing armsful of dried wood, which were cast down at Have you forgotten what befell the Brady's feet, the mass already rising Both have to do with an absent lord above his knees. Excitement was eviyou blotted from memory already the denced in shouts, and wild cries, in frenzied leaping, dancing, and mad our village when the chiefs of the Wy. gesticulation. The Shawnee chief stood silent, with folded arms, but burning eyes, while Lappin grasped mademoiselle's shoulder, holding her to place in the front rank of those red demons, his voice shouting forth orders, or taunting the motionless hunter, who made no reply. Rene was upon her knees, her face hidden, but 1 could see the white gleam of the cruciffy as she held it forth in the glow of light. Brady's face was not toward me, nor revealed clearly by the fire. yet he held his head erect, his eyes roving over the devilish faces. The ness with that that has been inwounded jaw was bound about with trusted to them. They are to actively a strip of bloody rag. Without speak ing, it yet seemed to me he mocked kingdom is established, Jesus told them. Once he twisted in his bonds, these Jews, there must be a period of and gazed at her as if he would utter preparation. Jesus, himself, is the some word, but changed his mind, and, "nobleman" whose ascension into for the first time, a look of pain swept | heaven where he is to receive a kingcalled out some foul insult, and a war- country." He will return to set up rior sprang forward, striking the de that kingdom, Acts 1:9-11, with "all

> stump. The vicious act drove me mad, and eye in all that swa. I was turned my that of fidelity in each case. way. In silence I moved forward until I was within a few yards of the struggling mass. Then I stopped, full in the red glare of fire, my arms uplifted, and gave utterance to a deep, sepulchral groan, God alone knows how awful was the apparition. To them, in startled borror, I was the dend man, standing there with ghastly face, and arms outstretched, my appearance rendered more terrible by the fitful gleam of fire, revealing features and form, slowing on torn red



the Same Medicine I Gave Him."

knife, behind me the night and the his servants shall be responsible for black woods. No doubt it was a sight the care of his interests, a time durto bring fear to any heart, but to those ing which they shall occupy, do busimurderers, their minds poisoned by su- ness with what he has entrusted them perstition, it brought panic-a terror of the kingdom authority and power. too terrible to resist. They knew me All of this will culminate in his rein the instant: I was the spirit of the dead; I had come back for vengeance; with clammy hands I was clutching for them; with sightless eyes I was seek- kingdom. In the parable Jesus deals ing them out. - There was one yell. breathing forth the terror of their souls; I saw eyes, wild with horror. staring at me; I saw men run and fall, scramble to their feet, and run again; I saw leaping bodies fight like v. 17. (a) the king's commendation flends in an effort to get tree. Sis-ete-wah, struck by the rush, shrieked Later, (v. 24) he also received another like a woman, stared toward me from pound. The second did not give quite recent gossip in Paris, where this feet and ran. I caught glimpse of lacked the approbation of the king, Rene's face uplifted, the cross still though he is placed over "five cities." before her eyes; of Lappin, hurled His reward was in proportion to his over by the rush, trampled into the faithfulness, earth by flying feet, finally regain his knees, his face white as death, as veals neglect, laziness, and a wrong truding eyes.

ward to the forest edge, giving utter

ance to another group to spur them on

But this was not needed-terror, awfu-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

he stared back toward ine with pro- conception regarding the king. He Again I grouned, the anearthly another. The excuses of the sinner sound rising even above the din, seem always condemn himself, not God, and "Constant coughing," continues the ingly echoed by the great forest and augment the sinner's guilt. The doctor, "Is precisely like scratching a flung back to earth again by the black "wicked servant" lost what he would wound on the outside of the body. So curtain overhead. Ay! it was an eary not use. If we will not use we must long as it is done the wound will not sound! It even made my own flesh lose. Doubtless this servant considered heal. Let a person, when tempted to creep. Crazed by the terror of it, himself unfortunate, though he was cough, draw a long breath and hold panic-stricken by the fears of others, judged "out of his own mouth." Reit until it warms and soothes every air the fur trader leaped to his feet, flung verting again to those citizens who cell, and some benefit will soon be re- forward his rifle and fired. The ball hated him and would not have the ceived from this process. The nitro sang past my ear, and I walked king to "reign over them." Jesus gen which is thus refined acts as an straight toward him, my ghastly face closes his parable (v. 27) by a most even as he crashed headlong into the underbrush. For fear they might pause when once under cover-the first spasm of terror gone-1 ran for

INTERNATIONAL

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JULY 26

LESSON TEXT-Luke 19:11-27, cf. Matt. GOLDEN TEXT—"Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will set thee over many things; enter into the joy of thy lord." Matt. 25:21 R. V.

We are told plainly why Jesus spoke the first parable (v. 11). We must beware of confusing these two parables

The parable of the pounds was uttered before the triumphal entry of Jesus into Jerusalem while that of This association does not mean identity for each has a separate lesson whose return was imminent. The Jews looked for a temporal visible Kingdom and many were associating the earthly life of our Lord with that expected manifestation. Hence this parable as recorded by Luke.

Issue Is Fidelity.

1. "Occupy Till I Come," vv. 11-14. Both of these parables have to do with the return of an absent lord who will of this return and consummation, his optimistic. servants are to give their undivided attention to their immediate responsibilities. They are to trade, to do bus! discharge their duty. Ere the visible into his face. Lappin saw the effort, dom fulfils the "parture into a far fenseless man across the lips, and authority," Matt. 28:18 R. V., Eph. 1: driving his head back against the 18.23; I Pet. 3:22. He may return at his newest house, which is situated any time. In neither parable is there on the Skaw, will lack none of them. a full description of the kingdom as it I stepped forth into the open, flinging is to be established, for both have to dences as King Christian has in so my gun down in the underbrush. No do with the servants. The lasue is

The "citizens" (v. 14) include his proper subjects the Jews, John 1:11; Acts 4:27-28, and in this connection where we recall their cry, "Away with him. crucify." Luke 23:8; John 19:15. These "citizens," also include all of his professed followers but not necessarily regenerated men. Matt. 7:22-33. The the most simple manner. No ruler king gives to each servant (v. 13) a in Europe is more easily accessible. pound (about \$18.00). His deposit is servants of the king are responsible for the one pound which is a symbol of the common fact of the kingdom power. At the same time the servant is also responsible for that common power according to the measure in which it is entrusted to him, in which he is able to deal with it. The small amount of one pound indicates our responsibility for the smallest gifts.

Parable of Pounds. il. "When He Was Returned." vv.

15-30. The parable of the pounds was

spoken to those who thought he must at once establish he kingdom of God. That of the talents was given in answer to the disciples' inquiry as to when certain things which he had foretold would take place. Upon his return all these servants will be summoned before him, Matt. 25:18, Rom. 14:10-12, H Cor. 5:10. As Jesus stood there, he, likewise of that as of all other ages, saw ahead of him Jerusalem with its scourging, suffering "I'm a Mind to Let You Have Some of and death. He also saw beyond that his resurrection and departure to receive a kingdom (v. 12), a period jacket, and head slashed by scalping therefore in this world during which turn when he will deal with those to whom this responsibility has been given, and then establish finally his with each servant separately, and emphasizes the fact of stewardship. The pound belonged to the king. For his faithfulness the first servant received and (b) authority over ten cities. where he lay on the ground, found his so good a report, and his reward The third report was bad. It re-

sought to excuse his sloth by blaming terribe inditement. God bears long with his enemies and is kind but he will not bear forever, II Thesa. 1:7-9. All of our present activities are

cittip the period during which the Lord is absent. We wait his coming. This fact alone is an indication of our omers assert that there is another system of the policy. He must reign—absent tem beyond Neptune, which is the your income by one-half. or present, willingly, lovingly or even most distant of all the planets in our mally by force "till he hath but all aystem. enemies under his feet," I Cor. 15:24-25. Then shall be established an un- not so ! disputed, eternal and visible kingdom, you to

MANUEL NEAR A DIVORCE?



A Paris dispatch says that although the repeated rumors of a divorce between the deposed King Mannel of Portugal and his German princess lack confirmation friends of the family in Paris say that their affairs have reached an acute stage. Manuel and his wife have never understood each other, and in spite of praiseworthy efforts on the part of both to arrive at an honorable arrangement of their life, they never have succeeded in bridging the gulf which opened between them immediately after their marriage.

The marriage was an idyll. Queen Amelia looked upon the daughter of her old friend, the prince of Hohenlohe Sigmaringen, as the ideal wife for her son, possessing all those qualities which were lacking in his character. The little princess had a will of her own, and was not devoid of ambition. Might she not be the means of bringing Manuel back to the throne? Such a role, however, demanded, first of all, experience, and in this the princess

was totally lacking. She found that Manuel was a careless, easy-going, almost irresponsible youth, irresolute, but yet capable of sudden and unforeseen obstinacy. He on his side saw in her a narrow-minded authoritative young person, with

ideas which appeared to him out-of-date and provincial-a passion for housekeeping and other domestic virtues which fell in neither with his tastes nor his requirements. Under these circumstances a quarrel was inevitable. Queen Amelia and the intimates of the two families are doing their best

then establish his kingdom. In view to smooth away the differences between the young couple, but they are not

COPIES UNITED STATES STYLES FOR HOME

King Christian of Denmark has decided that the newest of his numerous residences shall be furnished in American style in every detail. The style he has selected to copy is that of the simple and efficient equipment of the average American home. He has long been an admirer of the American arts and conveniences of home-making and he has insisted that

The excuse for so many resismall a country as Denmark is his fondness of keeping in touch with his people, which, he maintains, he cannot do better than by living every-

The king maintains an elaborate entourage, but it is only for the entertainment of visiting sovereigns and diplomats, As for himself he lives in

Recently on a visit to Naskov the king was attracted by a delicious appleequal in each case. In the parable of pie displayed in a shop window. He went inside to buy a piece and while the talents there is a difference in the there bought some cake for a small boy in the shop. Later the shop woman amounts bestowed. This last empha- learned the identity of her royal customer and she promptly hung out a sign sizes the fact that each is to be held announcing that her shop purveyed to the royal family of Denmark.

During the late motor show the king evinced keen interest in the display of his own personal ability. Putting of American motor cars and when he bought 50 lottery tickets he expressed these two together we see that all the the hope that he would win an American car.

NEW SENATOR FROM KENTUCKY



there after his marriage.

Johnson N. Camden of Versailles, Ky, recently appointed by Governor McCreary to fill the seat of the late Senator Bradley until a successor can be elected at the November election. was sworn in at Washington a few days ago. He has not announced bis candidacy for the unexpired term of Mr. Bradley, which would end next March, but his friends are pointing out that his appointment would mean little to him if he does not enter the race for the primary nomination. Reports from the Blue Grass state are that Gen. Bennett Young, former Representative Smith, and former Governor Beckham are considering running for the short term, the latter being a candidate also for the long term.

If Mr. Camden decides to run for the short term, which is probable, his friends say he will have the best chance of winning.

Mr. Camden is not a stranger to Washington. His father, Johnson N. Camden served in the senate from West Virginia from 1881 to 1887, and in 1893 was elected to fill the seat made vacant by the death of Senator Kenna, serving until 1895. The newly-appointed senator during the residence of his father in Washington attended the Virginia Military institute, but lived here a good part of the time. He went to Kentucky and took up his residence

HINDU POTENTATE TO VISIT AMERICA

It is not at all unlikely that the Maharajah of Kapurthala will be among the distinguished foreigners who will visit America next year to attend the Panama exposition, so says magnificent "prince of princes" is as well known a figure in the luxurious set as Andre Fouquieres himself. Both are exquisites and it was the Parisian arbiter who went to India three years ago, on the occasion of the wedding of the eldest son of the Maharajah, to lead and arrange the cotillion; for, as an international chronicler on good

taste declares, "no ballroom in France is considered complete without the presence of M. Fouquieres," and the Maharajah, who made this occasion like a dream of the Arabian Nights, really had Paris transported to Kapurthala. It will not be the first visit of the Maharajah to this side of the At-

lantic. He was the rage at Newport twenty years ago, when he was the guest of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and other powerful social leaders. He was unquestionably the fashion. Polished and with the poise and cleverness of the ideal man of the world, he made a most agreeable impression-indeed, some of the women who recall the graces of the young Hindu potentate declare he was "simply fascinating."

She Knew Tommis."

For gracious nakes, pa. into partnership. Mrs. E

about it he'll want it.

An Angry Threat. Mr. Flatte-This paper says astron Struggling Merchant-If you don't attend to business better I'll reduce Chief Clerk-Eh? Only yesterday you said you thought of taking me

> Struggling Merchant-That's what I mean.-New York Weekly.